

WALT DISNEY'S

Huey, Dewey and Louie



PURNELL

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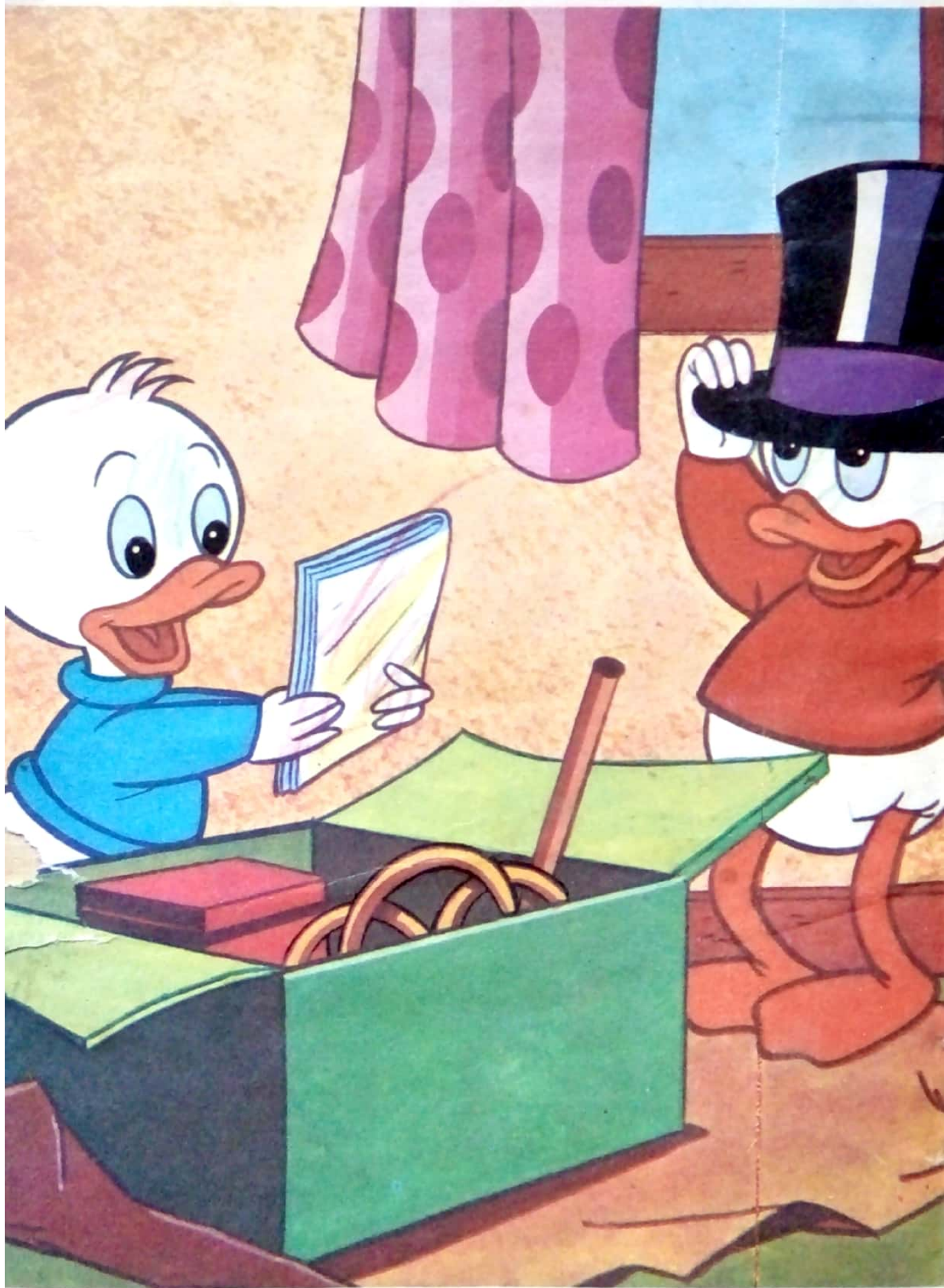
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Granny Duck sent a big parcel to Huey, Dewey and Louie one day. They were very excited when the parcel arrived and could hardly wait for the paper to be taken off so that they could see what was inside.

“Ooh!” cried Huey. “It’s a box of conjuring tricks!”

“Lots of things for all of us!” said Dewey, clapping his hands with glee.

“We’ll be proper magicians now!” said Louie.

Huey found a big top hat in the box. He tried it on, but it didn’t fit.

“It’s too big for me!” he sighed.

“It’s not to put on your head,” said Louie, who had found the book of instructions. “It’s to pull rabbits and things out of.”

“Well, I think it suits me, even if it *is* too big,” said Huey. “So I shall keep it on, and look important.”



“Let me try it on, please,” said Dewey. He put the hat on his head, and sat down at the table to read the instruction booklet.

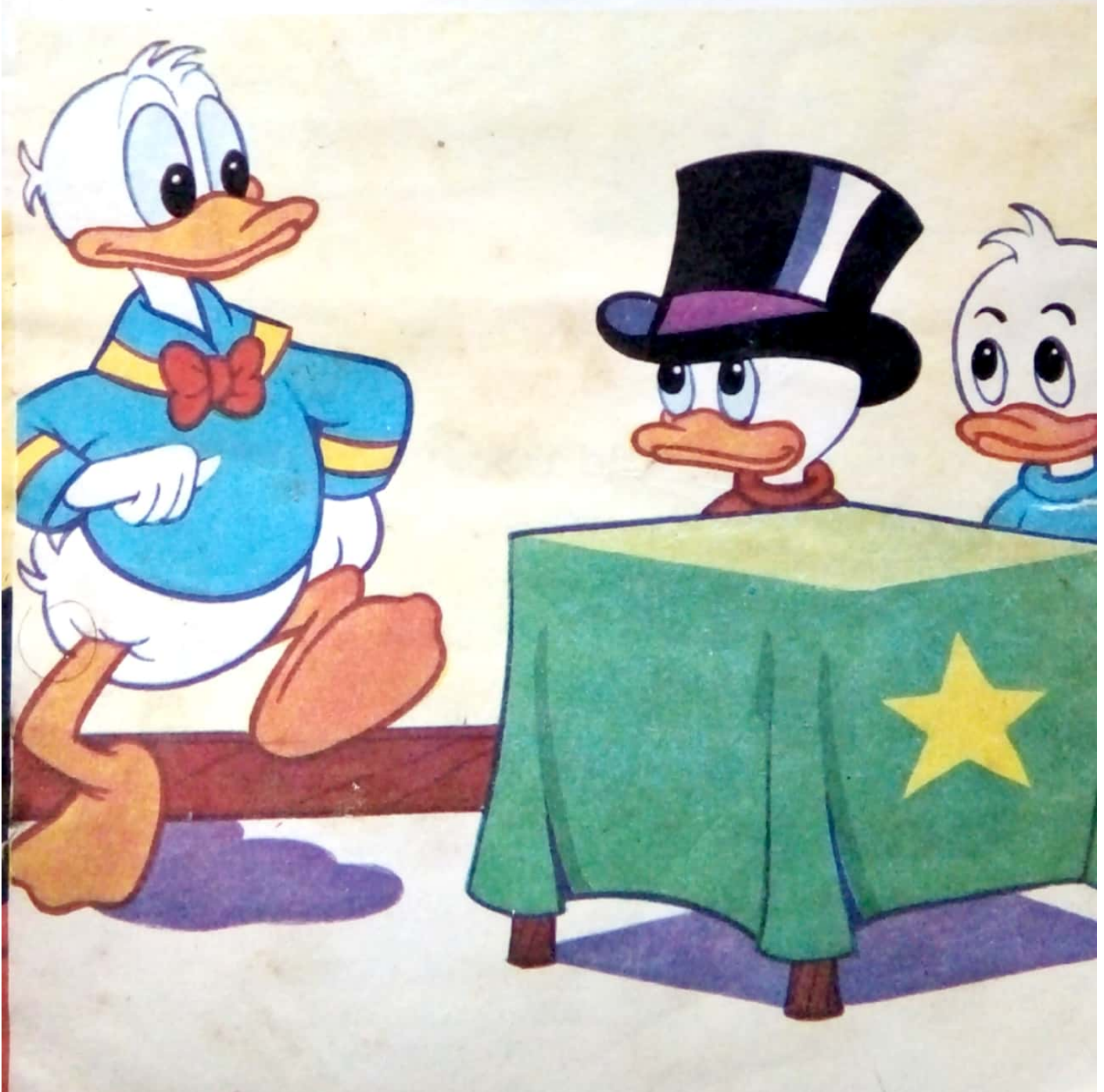
“I shall now make a glass disappear,” he said. “How nice—there is a glass on this table already which I can use in my trick.”

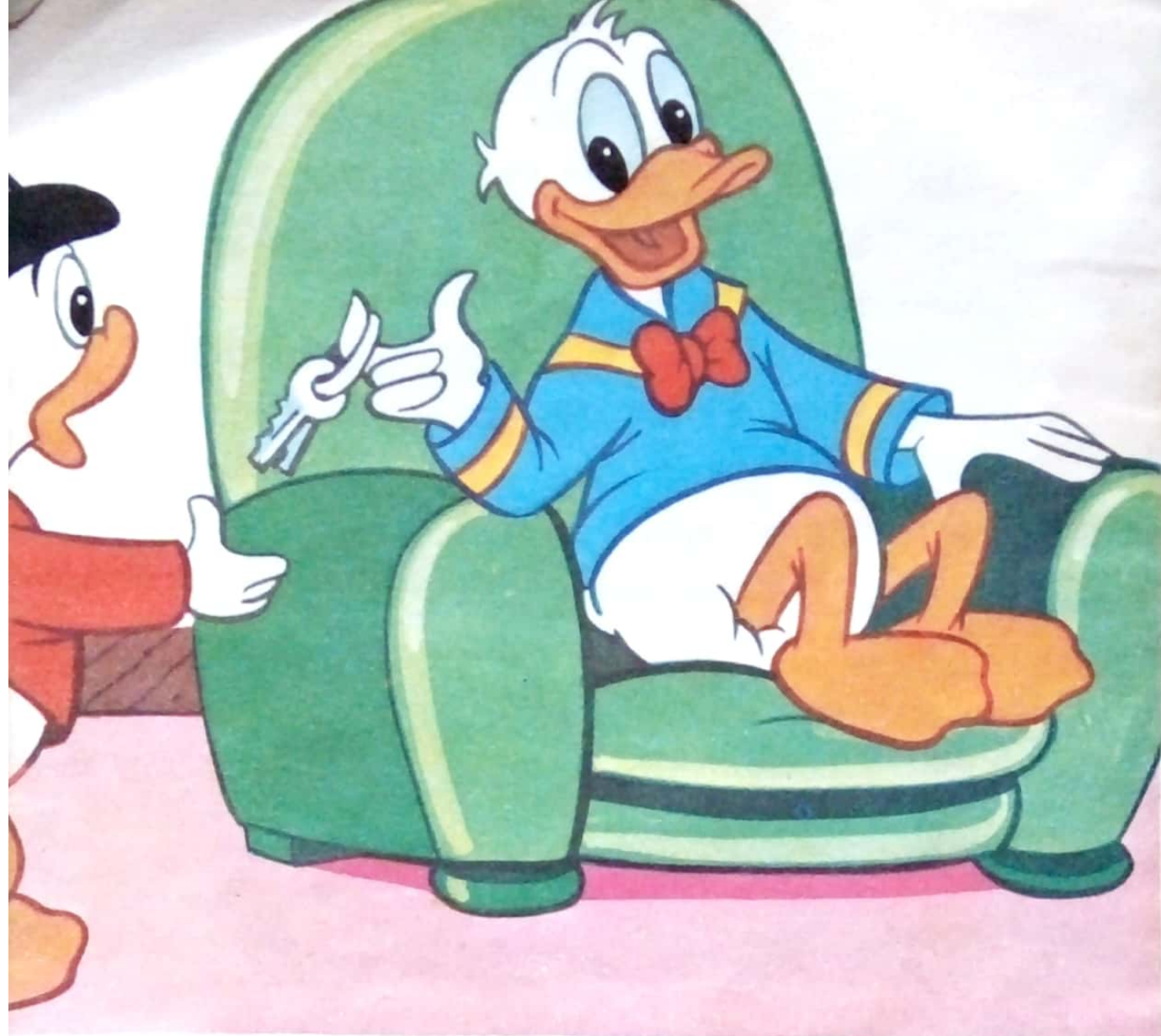
Everyone waited expectantly.
Smash! went the glass.

“Oh dear—that wasn’t a very good trick,” said Dewey. “Oh . . . er . . . hello, Uncle Donald!”

“What was that noise just now?” asked Donald, who had come in to see what was going on.

“Nothing much,” said the little cousins. “Shall we do a trick for you?”





“All right,” said Donald. “Here are my keys. See if you can make them vanish—but remember, I want them back afterwards! I’ll sit here and watch you.”

“Don’t worry, Uncle Donald,” said Dewey. “We’re only conjurors, not magicians. We don’t magic things away—we just pretend we do.”

“All right then,” said Donald.

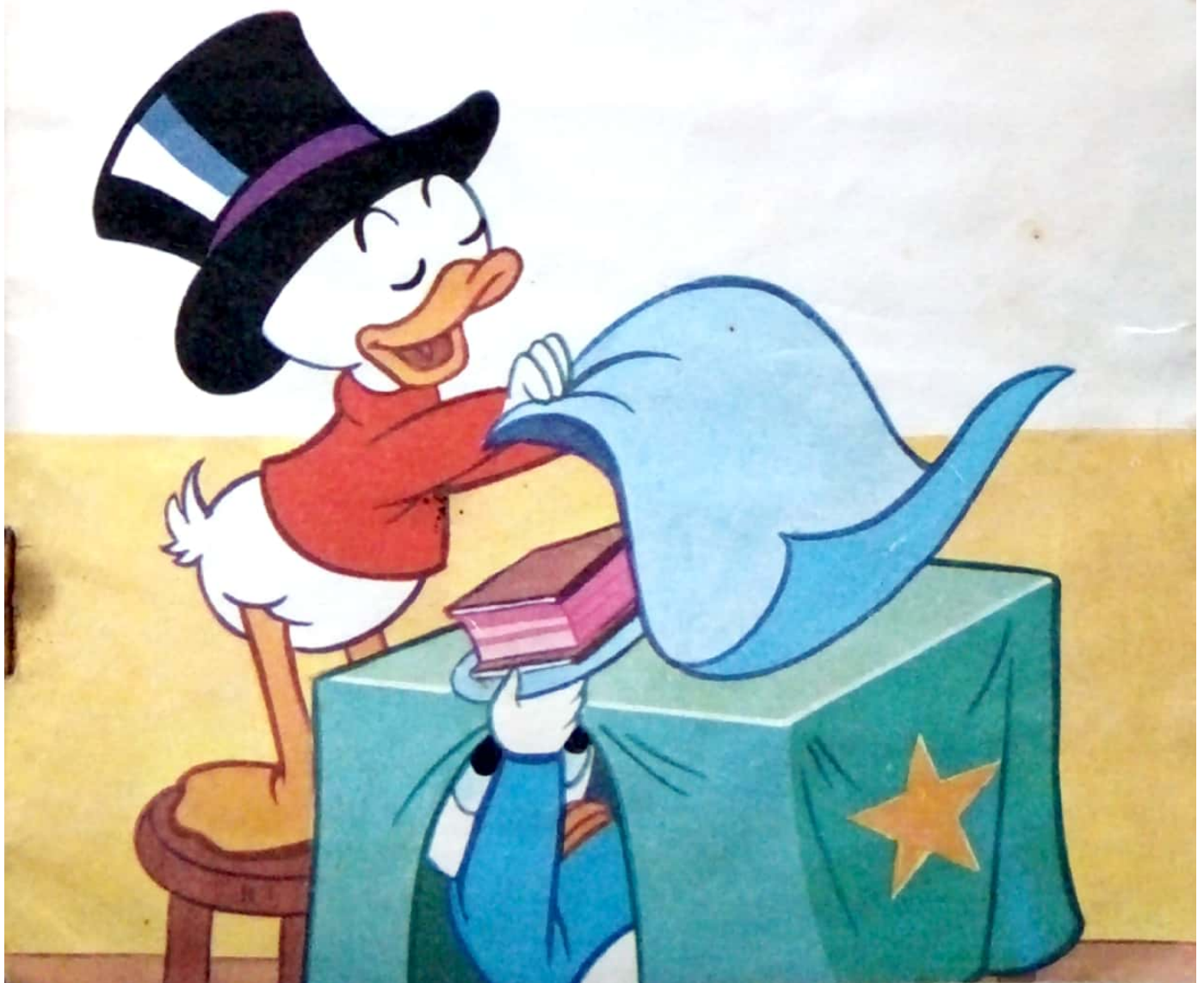
“Now I’ll just give the cloth a bit of a flourish, and say a few magic words to myself,” he announced.

Nobody noticed that Dewey had put his hand up and removed the cake from the table.

“Hey presto!” cried Huey. He whipped the cloth away and all the guests gasped aloud.

“Well done!” they all cried. “You’re very clever!”

“It was nothing,” smiled Huey.



“Please do it again!” said Daisy.
“Here’s my second piece of cake!”

“Use this bowl of chocolates!” cried someone else.

Huey repeated the trick so many times that Louie began to wonder where Dewey could be hiding all the plates of goodies!

Under the table, Dewey had so much food that he was piling them up, one on top of another.

“Bravo!” cried the guests.





At last the party was over and the guests went home.

“Goodbye!” called Donald.

“Goodbye, and thank you for a lovely time!” called the guests. “We really enjoyed ourselves. The conjuring tricks were very good indeed!”

“I’m so glad you enjoyed yourselves!” said Donald. “Come again soon!”

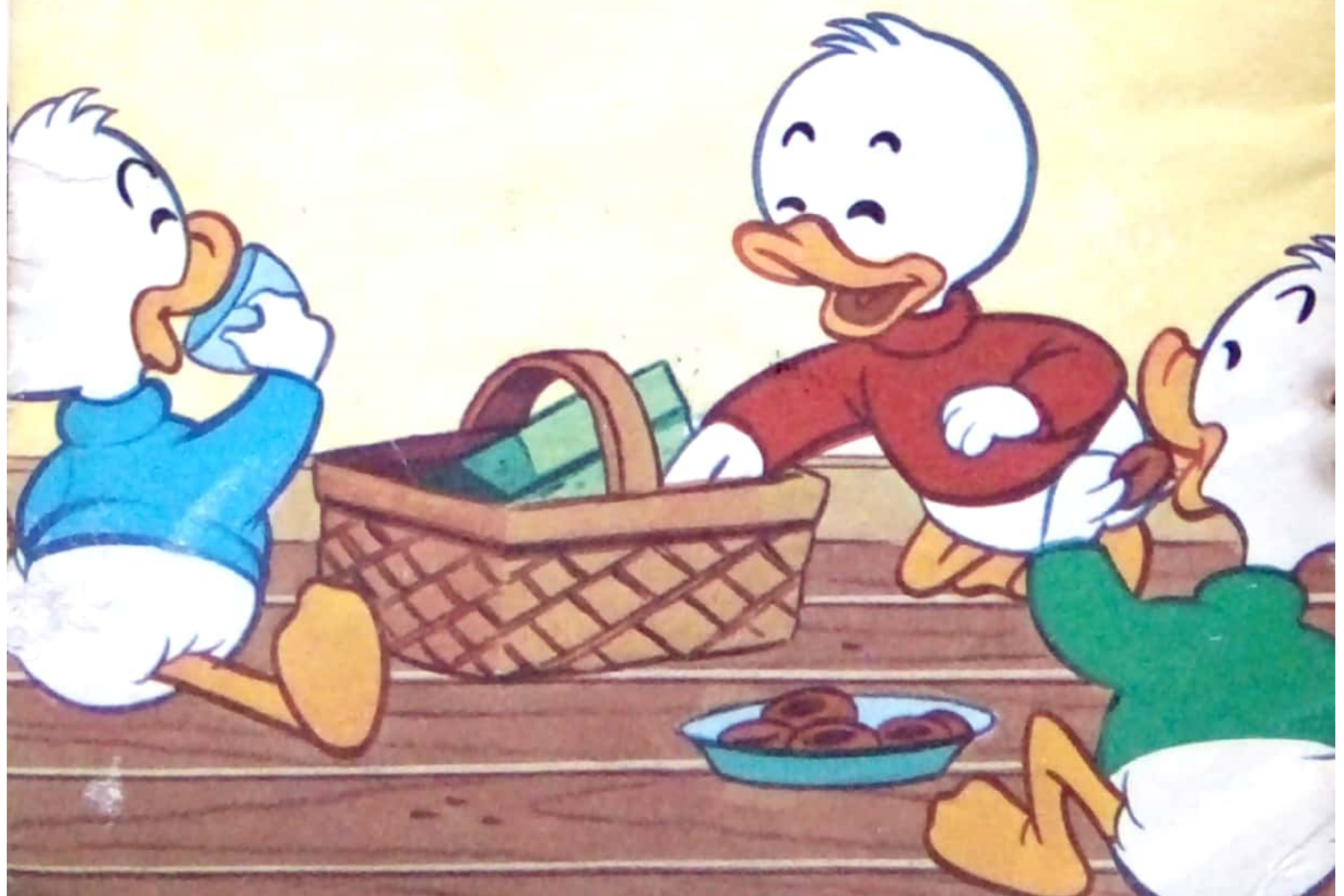
“We will!” everyone cried.

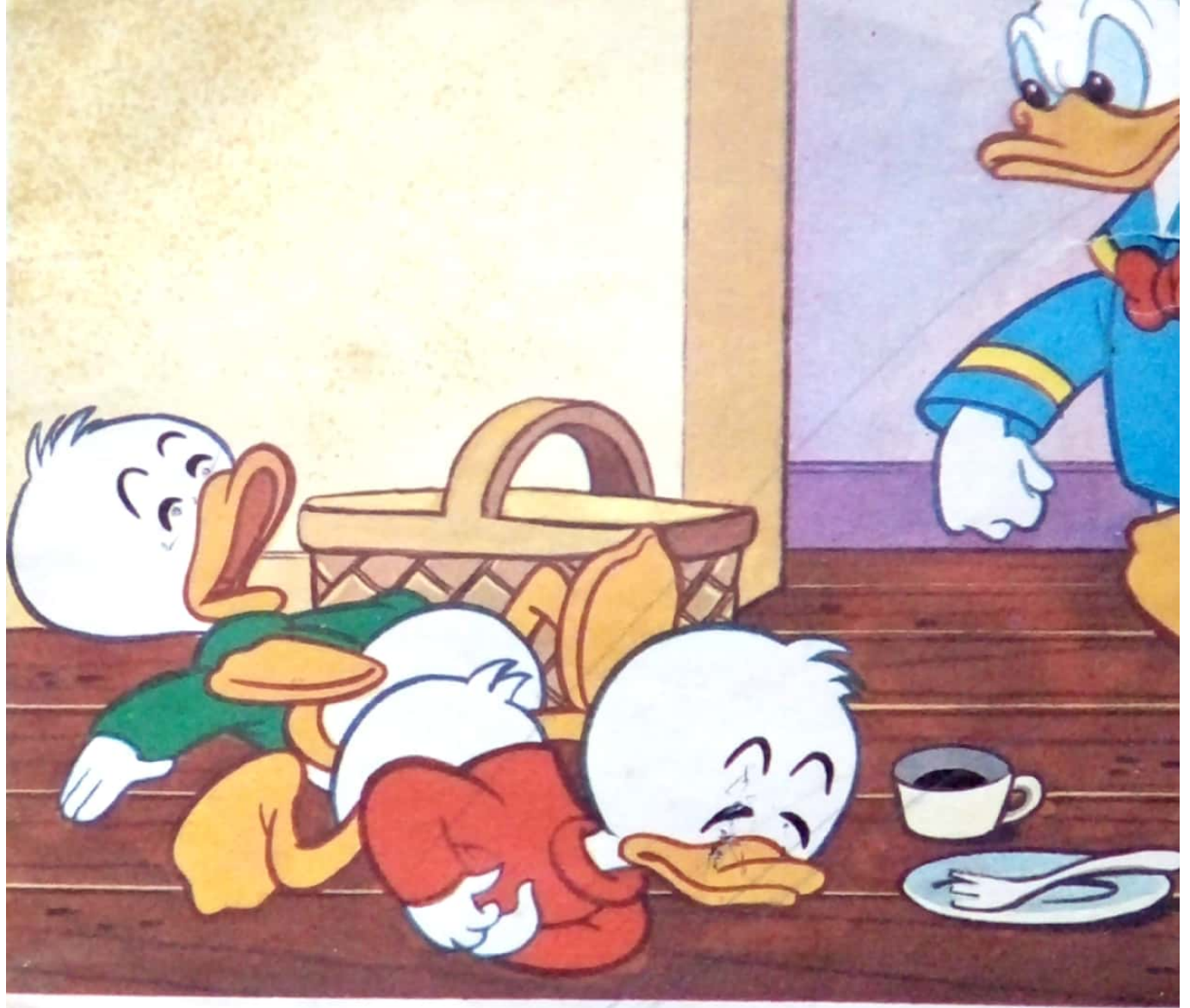
Donald watched until they were out of sight, and then he went indoors again.

While Donald was saying goodbye to his guests, the party was only just beginning for his three little nephews. They were busily eating all the goodies that they had hidden under the table!

They ate and ate . . . and soon all the jellies had disappeared, all the slices of cake had been gobbled up, all the chocolate had slipped down their throats, and there were only a few little cakes left.

Suddenly they began to feel very sick indeed.





“Oh dear, my tummy hurts so much!” groaned Dewey.

“Mine too!” added Louie. “We shouldn’t have eaten so much all at once!”

Donald came back into the room to find all the boys lying on the floor groaning.

“I can see what’s the matter with you!” he said at once.

He went out of the room and came

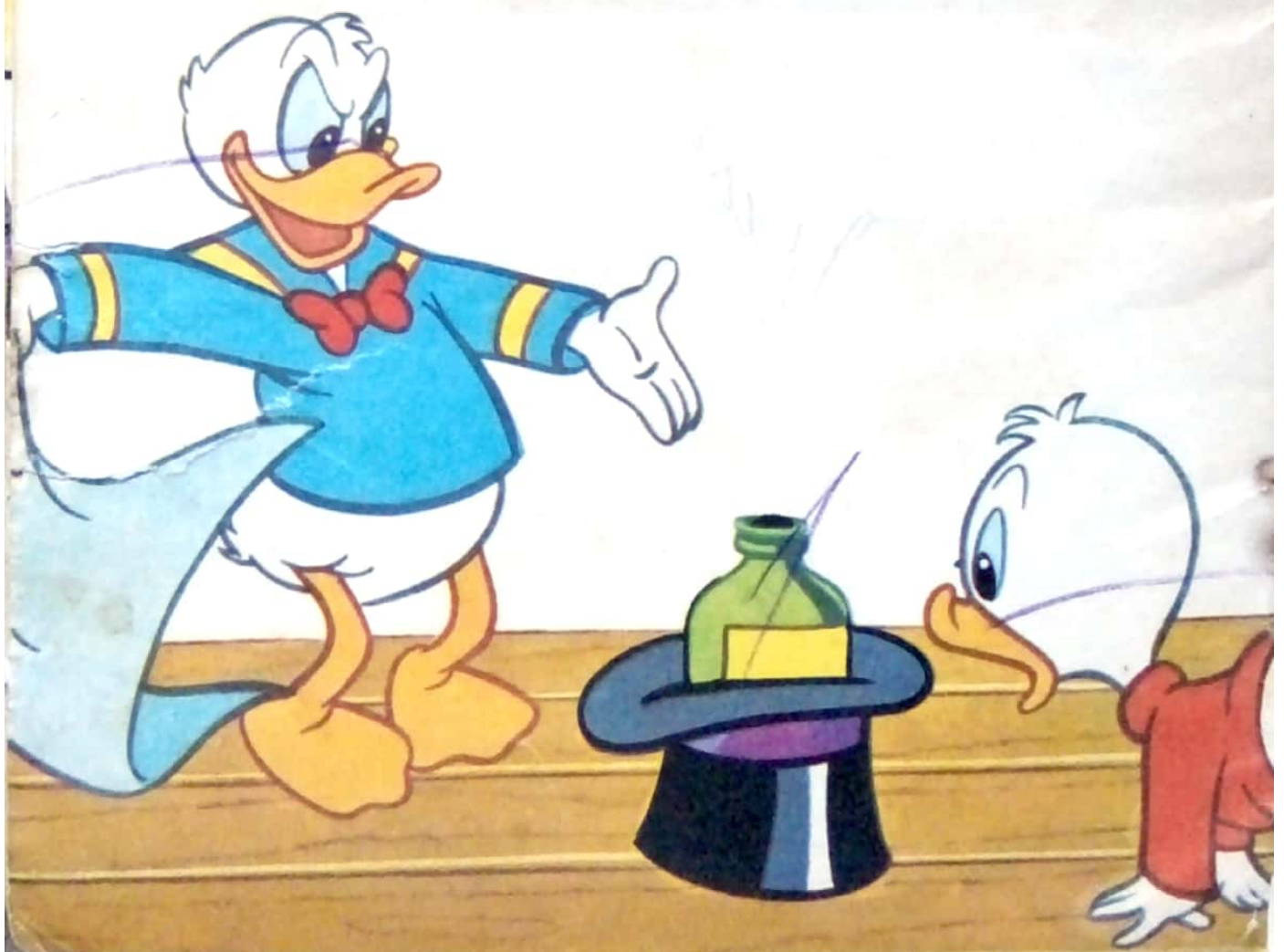
back carrying something wrapped in a cloth.

“Now it’s *my* turn to show you a conjuring trick,” he said, standing his burden on the floor.

He whipped off the cloth—and there was the top hat, with a bottle of medicine inside!

“Oh no!” cried all the little boys.

“Oh yes!” said Donald, firmly. “There’s one more disappearing trick to go—three large spoonfuls of this medicine down your throats!”



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